MARVEL
PSR 3
CABLE & DEADPOOL
IF LOOKS COULD KILL
PART 3
DIRECT EDITION
00311
$2.99 US $4.25 CAN

SAFEHOUSE 14, SWITZERLAND.
I'M FEELING FINE, IRENE.
THE BULLET NEVER PENETRATED BONE.
BECAUSE YOU HAVE SUCH A THICK SKULL?
AND BECAUSE I TELEKINETICALLY FROZE IT IN TIME. JUST A FEW STITCHES. REALLY.
THEN WHY HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING FOR THREE DAYS, NATHAN?
GREAT HOT COCOA HERE.
YEAH. SWISS MISS.
OKAY, FINE -- I DID NEED SOME TIME TO HEAL.
SO IF YOU NEEDED THE REST...
...WHY ARE YOU DOING THE TELEPATHIC BRAIN-PHONE THING?
WANTED TO FLEX THE MUSCLES -- STRAIN A BIT...
AND HOW DOES IT FEEL?

LIKE A STRAIN.
I HAVE TO GO. YOU'LL DO WHAT I ASKED?
PUT SOME PRESSURE ON SUNIC, YEAH ... STILL DON'T SEE WHY, THOUGH -- THEY ALREADY LOST THE FACADE VIRUS --
THINK THREE MOVES AHEAD, IRENE. BYE...
IS THE NON-FAT HALF & HALF STILL GOOD?
IF IT IS MEANT TO LOOK LIKE GOAT CHEESE, THEN YES.
BEED BOOP BOOP
HOW OFTEN DO YOU COME HERE, NATHAN?
WHAT'S THAT EXPIRATION DATE SAY?
HAMMER. IT'S CABLE.
I NEED A SCRUB AND SUBVERT ON THE ONE WORLD CHURCH.
MEMBERSHIP, FINANCES, TAXES, EVERYTHING.
I HATE YOU.
GEORGIA TECH
BUT YOU ALWAYS CASH THE CHECKS.

THE BRAND OF LOYALTY YOU INSPIRE IS... INTERESTING.
HAMMER NURSES A *GRUDGE* LIKE IT'S A TEAT.
WEREN'T YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS *QUADRIPLEGIA?*
NEVER SAID THE GRUDGE WASN'T *JUSTIFIED...*
I DON'T NEED A THERAPIST.
NO, YOU NEED A *CAREER COUNSELOR.*
ONE DOESN'T NEED TO BE A *MIND-READER* TO SEE THAT.

YOU ARE AT A PERSONAL CROSSROADS, AND THAT'S NOT A GOOD TIME FOR YOUR BODY TO BETRAY YOU.
YOU KNOW -- ? CHARLES, I KEPT MENTAL BARRIERS AROUND --
WHICH I HAVE RESPECTED. BUT THIS...
...LINKING MINDS ACROSS OCEANS, TELEKINETICALLY EXPEDITING YOUR BODY'S HEALING PROCESS.
CABLE...IS YOUR BODY EVEN CAPABLE OF HANDLING SUCH POWER?
I -- I DON'T KNOW. FOR SO LONG, THE TECHNO-ORGANIC VIRUS KEPT MY MUTANT POWERS IN CHECK...
AND WHEN YOU ERADICATED THE VIRUS FROM YOUR BODY, YOUR MUTANT ABILITIES INCREASED.
EXPONENTIALLY.
BUT THE VIRUS HAS COME BACK -- I EXPECTED IT WOULD -- IT WAS IMPRINTED INTO MY DNA -- THOUGH CONTAINING IT NOW IS...EASY.
THE TIME I SPENT REALIZING MY MUTANT POTENTIAL MORE FULLY HAS MADE CONTROLLING THE T-O ALMOST AN AFTERTHOUGHT -- LIKE BREATHING.
AND THAT'S ALLOWED MY POWERS TO EXPAND FURTHER -- WHICH, IRONICALLY ENOUGH, MY BODY WON'T BE ABLE TO WITHSTAND.
BUT I DIDN'T ASK TO SEE YOU BECAUSE I'M WORRIED ABOUT MY HEALTH.
WHAT I REALLY WANT IS ADVICE ON WHAT I SHOULD DO WITH MY POWERS WHILE I'M STILL ABLE TO CONTROL THEM.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
I ENCOUNTERED A GROUP OF ANARCHISTS IN FRANKFURT -- KIDS, REALLY...
...WHINING ABOUT SOCIETY, THE USUAL... BUT THEY GOT ME WONDERING...
...SHOULD SOMEONE CAPABLE OF DOING SO *MUCH* DO SO BLESSED *LITTLE?*
IF ANYONE COULD UNDERSTAND THAT...*IMPOTENCE*... IT WOULD BE YOU.
CHARLES XAVIER, THE MOST POWERFUL MUTANT TELEPATH ON EARTH -- YOU WRESTLE WITH IT EVERY DAY, DON'T YOU? AND EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE --
-- THE *X-MEN,* THE SCHOOL FOR MUTANTS, THE *X-CORP* SET UP ALL OVER THE WORLD TO HELP PEOPLE -- IS ANY OF IT *ENOUGH?*
NO...IT'S NEVER ENOUGH. BUT IT IS A *START.*
WHAT WOULD *YOU* PROPOSE DOING?
TAKING EVERYTHING APART AND STARTING FROM THE GROUND UP? HOW VERY... *APOCALYPTIC...* OF YOU.

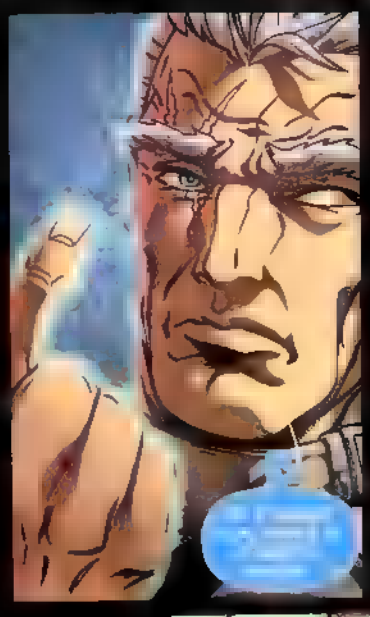
BUT HAVING THE POWER TO DISMANTLE THIS FLAWED CIVILIZATION, NATHAN...
...IS VERY DIFFERENT THAN HAVING THE *RIGHT* TO --
-- OR THE PROPER *JUDGMENT* TO PUT ITS PIECES BACK TOGETHER.
AND NEVER FORGET, SHOULD YOU MAKE THAT DECISION, THERE WOULD BE *NO* SHORTAGE OF PEOPLE...
...ABLE AND WILLING TO *STOP* YOU.
OR DIE TRYING.

The One World Church.
IT'S IN FRANCE, BUT DON'T HOLD THAT AGAINST THEM.
AND THEY'RE AN ORGANIZED RELIGION...BUT DON'T HOLD THAT AGAINST THEM EITHER.
I MEAN, WHAT WITH INQUISITIONS, WARS, FLAGELLATION, DOGMA, FONDLING KIDS AND PLANES HITTING BUILDINGS --
-- YOU MIGHT BE SKEPTICAL, RIGHT?
I KNOW I SURE WAS.
"There is no Heaven or Hell, there is only Here. So why should we be divided?"
NOT MY WORDS. GEEZ, I WISH. THIS HERE'S THE BIG KAHUNA -- ANTON KRUCH, OUR PRIME MINISTER.
HEY, ANTON, IF WE'RE ALL ONE, WHY DID YOU KEEP YOUR NAME?
UHM...THE SUBLIMATION OF INDIVIDUALITY IS AN...ONGOING PROCESS.

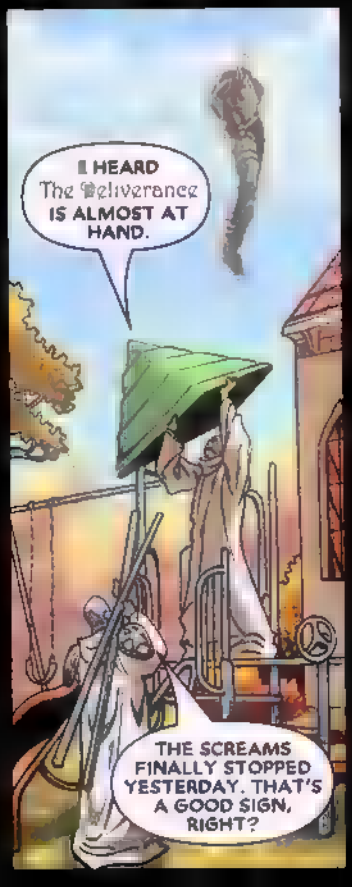
YES, INDEED, AND AS PART OF THIS ONGOING PROCESS, THE ONE WORLD CHURCH PLANS TO PERFECT THE FACADE VIRUS --
-- STOLEN AN' DELIVERED BY YOURS TRULY --
MRAOW!
-- AN' USE IT TO TURN THE WHOLE MIXED-UP MUDBALL WORLD INTO ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY! SMILES, EVERYONE!
SEE, TO GET THAT NICE BLUE SHEEN, THE CHURCH USED BLEACHES AND DYES AN' RUSTY WORN SHEARS, BUT IT WAS MESSY LIKE LIZZIE GRUBMAN'S BACK TIRES.
Our new method will work much better.
SEE, THEY'RE MIXING THE FACADE VIRUS WITH MY WACKY UNSTABLE METABOLISM --
-- LOOKING FOR A PRESTO DIGIMAGIC WAY TO CHANGE US ALL--
-- WITHOUT THAT NASTY FLESH-MELTING SIDE-EFFECT THOSE SPAMMERS WENT THROUGH IN GERMANY.
SEE? PIECEACAKE!
...THOUGHT YOU SAID THIS WOULD BE A PIECE OF CAKE...

My apologies, Wade, but you are providing a great service to the Church.
GO FIGURE -- BEEN THERE, DONE THAT -- I WAS AN ALTAR BOY WAY BACK...
AND HOW DID THAT WORK OUT FOR YOU?
LET'S JUST SAY FATHER FINNEGAN CAN'T PEE STANDING UP NO MORE...
DISTRACTING HIM IS APPRECIATED. HIS RANTS HAD BECOME A BIT... PERSONAL.
HIS BODY'S HEALING PROCESS IS PHENOMENAL, BUT THE TAXATION OF KEEPING HIM ALIVE IS ALSO MAKING HIM DELIRIOUS.
HIS SACRIFICE WILL BE REMEMBERED FOREVER.
DID SOMEONE SAY SACRIFICE?
I SAID, "THIS ARTIFICE WILL BE A DISMEMBERED ENDEAVOR."
OH. WELL... THAT MAKES NO SENSE.
PRIME MINISTER, WE ARE PREPARED TO TEST THE STABILIZED VERSION OF THE FACADE VIRUS!
SINCE OUR GUINEA PIG IS READY, PLEASE PROCEED.
DID SOMEONE SAY GUINEA PIG -- ?

KEEP ME UPDATED ON YOUR PROGRESS.
All for One.
One for All.
HUH?
IS THAT YOU, GOD? I CAN'T SEE YOU.



OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS...



"Cleanse body and soul."
"One Thought. One Hope. One World."
"The Prime Minister will guide us on One Path."
Welcome One.
Welcome All.
We live in a hardened world.
Hardened to hope. Hardened even to believing it can all be a lot easier.
But why can't it be easier?
Why does it have to be man or woman, black or white, American or Muslim, Jew or Arab?
We made it this way. We made civilization what it is today.
So why can't we unmake it?

There's a little secret the indecisive politicians, corporate rapists and hypocritical religious leaders don't want you to know--
-- there is no reason whatsoever why we can't change the world!
We have been patient. We have been judicious. We have made strides one person at a time.
And it has been Good, but it has not been enough.
The time has come to radically alter the way we look at ourselves and at each other!
And we have One to thank for the All. The man who brought us our Deliverance...
Once a mercenary, a fomenter of chaos --
-- now a man redeemed by the hope of Unity --
-- Wade Wilson, once one for himself, now One for All.
CLAP
CLAP
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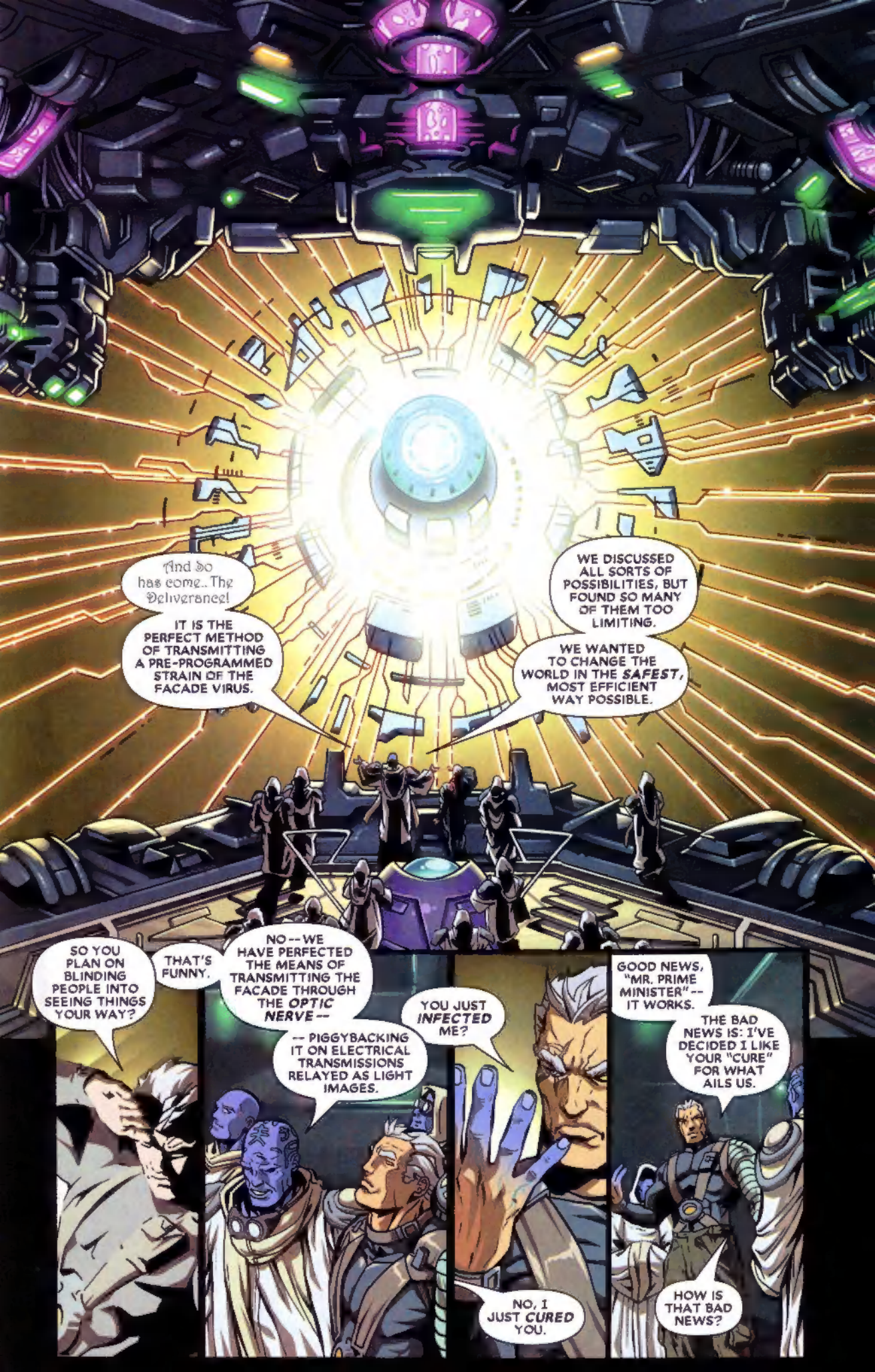
CLAP
I'VE BEEN A MAN OF WAR, GIVIN' NOTHIN' OF MYSELF BUT HATE AN' ANGER -- AND SURE, SOME GOOD ONE-LINERS -- BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH.
I'VE FOUND PEACE HERE. I'M A PART OF A [redacted] WHOLE. One, a part of All.
AND ALL IT TOOK [redacted] LETTING GO OF THE ONLY THINGS I [redacted] TO GIVE...
...ALL THAT HATE AND ANGER.
YOU REALLY SHOULD GIVE IT A TRY, NATE.
HOW?

OUR ENDEAVOR IS A THREAT TO THOSE WHO OPPOSE Unity.
THERE HAVE [redacted] ATTEMPTS TO INFILTRATE US BEFORE.
AS A RESULT, OUR SECURITY IS STATE OF THE ART -- IRONICALLY ENOUGH, COURTESY OF THE VERY FORCES THAT FEAR US.
BUT YOU LET ME WANDER AROUND HERE FOR DAYS?
WITH YOUR POWER, IF YOU'D WANTED TO HURT US, WHAT COULD WE HAVE DONE TO STOP YOU?
WHAT BETTER WAY TO PROVE THAT WE'RE NO THREAT THAN TO LET YOU SEE FOR YOURSELF?
SO... WHAT NOW?
HAVING [redacted] A [redacted] COMMUNITY FOR THIS TIME, I COULD ASK YOU THE SAME THING.
I'D LIKE...
...I'D LIKE TO SEE MORE...

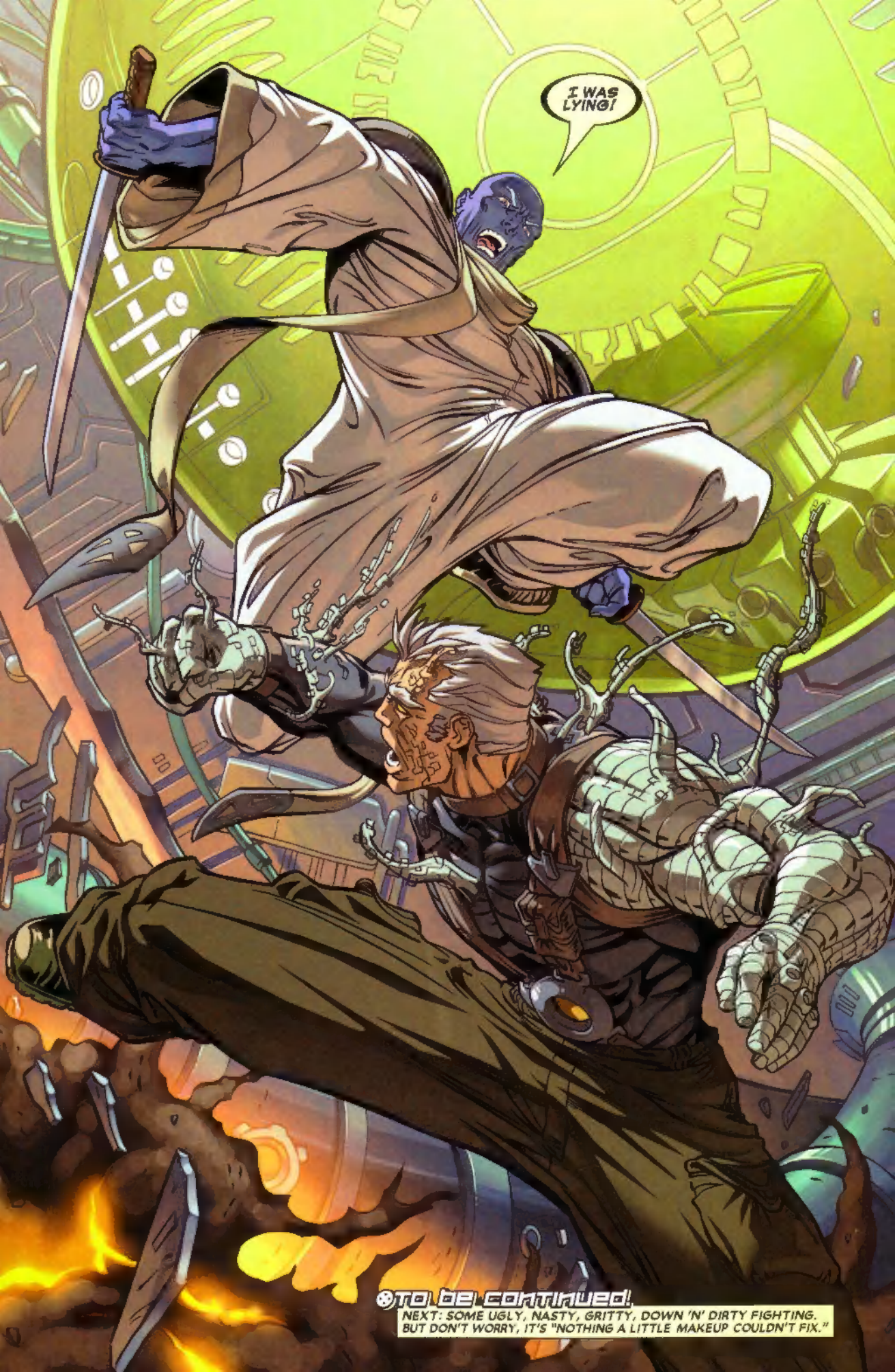
DAYS PASS...
NO AFTEREFFECTS?
NOPE.
NO BURNING [redacted] TO [redacted]T, [redacted] KILL ANYTHING?
NOPE.
SERIOUSLY.
THE ULTIMATE CYNIC BOUGHT INTO ALL [redacted] THIS?
AND YOU DON'T? LOOK AT ME! [redacted] PUDDING - FACE WADE?
I MEAN, YOU CAN READ MINDS -- YOU HAD PLENTY OF TIME -- SO... WHAT DO YOU THINK?
THEY REALLY [redacted] BELIEVE IN THEIR [redacted]. THEY THINK THEY CAN UNITE THE WORLD.
EVEN KRUCH... ESPECIALLY HIM.
HE REALLY WANTS WHAT'S BEST FOR US.
SO DID HITLER.

YEAH, WELL, I GUESS IT'S ALL A MATTER OF FAITH.
ME, I FINALLY HAVE SOME INNER PEACE.
FLUGHT
THE PRIME MINISTER INVITES YOU TO WITNESS THE FIRST TEST OF The Deliverance.
ARE THEY SERVING THOSE LITTLE TINY HOT DOGS AGAIN?
Welcome! IT IS A GREAT DAY INDEED.
The Many have worked as One.
The sum of all parts has made a greater whole.


And so has come... The Deliverance!
IT IS THE PERFECT METHOD OF TRANSMITTING A PRE-PROGRAMMED STRAIN OF THE FACADE VIRUS.
WE DISCUSSED ALL SORTS OF POSSIBILITIES, BUT FOUND SO MANY OF THEM TOO LIMITING.
WE WANTED TO CHANGE THE WORLD IN THE *SAFEST*, MOST EFFICIENT WAY POSSIBLE.
SO YOU PLAN ON BLINDING PEOPLE INTO SEEING THINGS YOUR WAY?
THAT'S FUNNY.
NO -- WE HAVE PERFECTED THE MEANS OF TRANSMITTING THE FACADE THROUGH THE *OPTIC NERVE* --
-- PIGGYBACKING IT ON ELECTRICAL TRANSMISSIONS RELAYED AS LIGHT IMAGES.
YOU JUST *INFECTED* ME?
NO, I JUST *CURED* YOU.
GOOD NEWS, "MR. PRIME MINISTER" -- IT WORKS.
THE BAD NEWS IS: I'VE DECIDED I LIKE YOUR "CURE" FOR WHAT AILS US.
HOW IS THAT BAD NEWS?

I THINK I SHOULD BE THE ONE ADMINISTERING IT!
THAT WAS -- TO BE EXPECTED... AND WOULD FALL UNDER WHAT WE CALL --
-- OUR BACK-UP PLAN...
WHAT -- ?
KER-RASSHH!

THIS TEST WAS TAILORED *ESPECIALLY* FOR YOU.
ONCE YOU ACTIVATED YOUR *TELEKINESIS* TO STAUNCH THE SPREAD OF THE FACADE INSIDE YOUR BODY --
-- YOU GAVE THE VIRUS A *ROAD MAP* TO FIND YOUR BODY'S SYNAPTIC CONTROL OVER ITS MUTANT ABILITIES --
-- *AND BLOCK THEM!*
SO, NATE, REMEMBER -- DOESN'T IT SEEM LIKE JUST TEN MINUTES AGO -- WHEN YOU ASKED ME IF I STILL WANTED TO MAIM AN' KILL AN' STUFF?
AND I SAID NO...?



TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT: SOME UGLY, NASTY, GRITTY, DOWN 'N' DIRTY FIGHTING. BUT DON'T WORRY, IT'S "NOTHING A LITTLE MAKEUP COULDN'T FIX."